

No. 43

OCTOBER, 1939



THE SANDMAN

Adventure COMICS

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THE SANDMAN

LARRY DEAN

VACATIONING IN THE SOUTH SEAS, WESLEY DODD ONE DAY FLIES TO A LONELY ISLAND - HIS PLANE SCARCELY STOPS ROLLING ON THE SMOOTH BEACH WHERE HE LANDS, WHEN A HYSTERICAL GIRL BREAKS FROM THE JUNGLE AND RUNS TOWARD HIM - THEN --- AN ARROW SPLITS HER IN HIS ARMS ---



WHIPPING OUT HIS REVOLVER, WESLEY DODD'S TWO SAVAGE BOWMEN BY THE JUNGLE FRINGE ---



WITH THE FIRST AID EQUIPMENT FROM HIS SHIP, WESLEY REMOVES THE ARROW FROM THE GIRL'S SHOULDER AND BANDAGES HER WOUND ---



MEANWHILE I'LL PREPARE FOR ANY EMERGENCY - WE MAY BE ATTACKED AGAIN!



LEAVING WESLEY AND THE GIRL, LET US LOOK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND - THERE, WE FIND A CLUSTER OF BUILDINGS --- NELSON'S PEARL HARBOR ---



AMONG THE BUILDINGS....

I'M WORRIED! - MY DAUGHTER AUSTRALIA, HAS BEEN GONE SINCE NOON - WENT FOR A WALK, BUT SHOULD HAVE RETURNED HOURS AGO!!

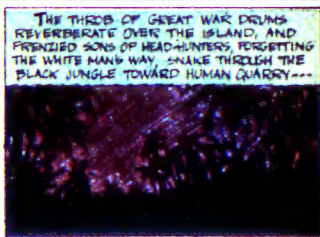
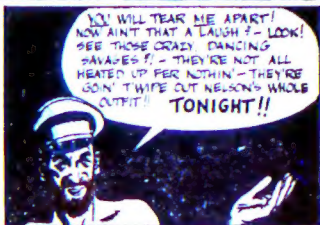
DO YOU THINK TH' NATIVES...

THEY HAVE SEEMED DEUCEDLY RESTLESS LATELY!!

JIM! - FINISH ON THAT PUMP! - PIPER AND I ARE GOING AFTER AUSTRALIA!!



CAPTURED AND BOUND - THEY ARE DRIVEN TO THE SAVAGES' JUNGLE VILLAGE, WHERE THEY ARE CONFRONTED BY.....



BACK AT NELSON'S PEARL HARBOR ---

WAR
DRUMS
!!

WE'RE IN FOR
IT! - CAN'T ESCAPE!
OUR BOATS ARE
OUT TO SEA!

LORD! - I PRAY
AUSTRALIA AND
THE OTHERS ARE
SAFE!

CAN'T DO
ANYTHING ABOUT
THEM NOW! - OR
MUCH FOR
OURSELVES!

WE CAN
FORTIFY
ONE OF TH'
BUILDINGS
!!

EVERYBODY IN
TH' STOREHOUSE!
WE'LL FIGHT
'EM OFF!!

THE BIG FRAME STRUCTURE IS HASTILY BARRICADED - NELSON ISSUES GUNS AND AMMUNITION, AND HIS MEN TAKE STRATEGIC POSTS ---- NERVOUSLY THEY WAIT AS THE THROBBING DRUMS SOUND LOUDER AND LOUDER ---- CLOSER AND CLOSER ----

MUST BE OVER TWO
HUNDRED OF THOSE DEVILS -
AND ONLY FOURTEEN OF US !!
THINK WE CAN HOLD 'EM
OFF? ---- HUH, ED?!

STOP THINKING,
AND WATCH THAT
JUNGLE! - AT LEAST
WE'LL SHOW 'EM A
REAL FIGHT ---

SUDDENLY, THE DRUMS CEASE ... FOR LONG
MINUTES THERE IS FOREBODING QUIET ...
THEN A FLAMING ARROW THUDS AGAINST
THE STOREHOUSE !!

AND THE JUNGLE FRINGE BECOMES ALIVE
WITH SCREAMING SAVAGES WHO CHARGE THE
BUILDING ----



THE ROAR GROWS LOUDER, AND LOUDER, AND THE SAVAGES FREEZE WITH BEWILDERMENT WHEN A GREAT BIRD FLASHES OVERHEAD, DROPPING FIRE ----



SOME OF THE ATTACKERS COLLAPSE, CHOKING FOR BREATH ----



ONE HUGE WARRIOR TURNS ON RED TAIL -



YOU TELL US
DO THIS! - YOU
MAKE SKY GOD
ANGRY WITH US!
YOU DIE !!

SEEING THE FRIGHTENED ISLANDERS BEND DOWN IN RESPECT TO THE GREAT BIRD, THE SANDMAN CIRCLES, LANDS ON THE SMOOTH BEACH LIGHTED BY FLARES, AND TAXIES CLOSE TO THE BIG STOREHOUSE - FAINT FROM THE MYSTERIOUS SWEET-SCENTED GAS, NELSON AND HIS MEN STAGGER FROM THEIR FORTRESS -



LOOK!
IT'S...

AUSTRALIA
!!

BUT WHO...
WHO IS TH...
THAT?

I MUST BE
DREAMING! - HERE
COMES KNUTE AN'
PIPER, TOO!!

TELL THE NATIVES THE SANDMAN
WILL RETURN AND PUNISH THEM IF
THEY CONTINUE TO WAR AGAINST
THE WHITE MAN - TELL THEM THEIR
FAINTNESS WILL LEAVE THEM WITH
NO ILL EFFECTS IF THEY ARE GOOD.



TURNING TO HIS SHIP, THE SANDMAN THUNDERS
AWAY, LEAVING BEHIND SOME VERY ASTONISHED PEOPLE -

I STILL
THINK I'M
DREAMIN'
!!

NO, HE'S REAL!
HE RESCUED
ME - AND SAVED
US ALL!

THE ISLANDERS
THINK HE'S A
GOD!

WELL, AIN'T
HE --- KIND
OF?

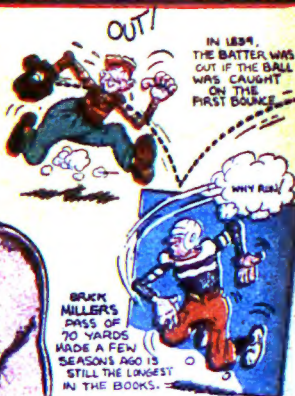


THE
END

SPORT DUST

By **SHELDON MOLDOFF**

HARRY THOMAS—VETERAN
HEAVYWEIGHT
STARTED OFF AS A CATCHER
FOR A LOS ANGELES BALL
CLUB!!



A BIKE FOR YOU



OIL BOY! Picture yourself riding down the street on this sporty, deluxe aluminum bike! Completely streamlined, fully equipped with blast hornlike, quarter break, platform carrier, cushioned balloon tires, etc. Built low for speed and safety. Guaranteed to give you instant "get-away."

Earn this bike (you don't have to buy it!) and one of our 300 other prizes, including a movie machine. **MAKE MONEY**, too!

It's easy! It's fun! Just deliver our three popular magazines to customers whom you obtain in your own neighborhood. Need not interfere with school. To start toward money and prizes, mail the coupon or rush postal card **AT ONCE!** Boys who hustle can earn a prize the very first day. Let's go!

Mail This Coupon to Get Started at Once

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 884
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Company
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Start me earning **MONEY** and **PRIZES** Send your latest 22-page "True Book," showing 200 items boys can earn.

Name _____ Address _____
City _____ State _____ Your Age _____



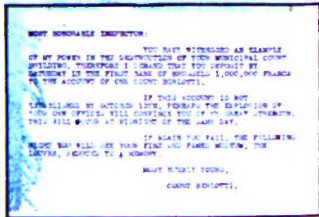
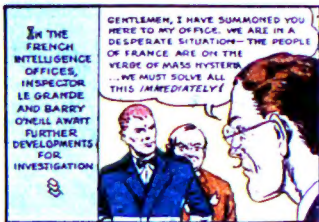
Clip
and
Mail
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Barry O'Neill



ALL PARIS IS SHOCKED BY THE MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION OF ONE OF ITS MUNICIPAL COURT BUILDINGS. RUMOR ERS RAMPAUNT, THEORIES OF THE DOERS AND THEIR PURPOSE ARE ADVANCED, THE AUTHORITIES ARE STYMPED, AND THE POPULACE IS PANIC-STROCKEN, NOT KNOWING THE NEXT TARGET OF THIS OUTRAGE...



NEEDY INTERESTING. NO DOUBT COUNT BERLOTTI IS A FICTITIOUS NAME FOR THE LANGUAGE APPEARS TO BE THAT OF AN ORIENTAL AND THE LETTER HAS A FAINT SCENT OF AN EASTERN INCENSE...

WHAT ABOUT ZEE MONEY? WE'LL LET BE DEPOSITED AS REQUESTED?

NO! NEVER!!

MIDNIGHT,
OCTOBER 13th
HIGH
ON THE
EIFFEL
TOWER
A
DARK
FIGURE
LURKS...

MY HONORED ADVERSARIES DID NOT HEED MY NOTE, SO NOW ANOTHER OF THEIR BUILDINGS WILL BE DESTROYED!

I CAN NOT STAND IT!

THAT NOISE, THAT LIGHT—WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?



EEET EES INCREDIBLE, BARRY! HOW DID IT HAPPEN...? EVERYTHING WAS HEAVILY GUARDED. STREETS SHUT OFF. NO ONE COULD GET NEAR THE BUILDING. AND YET—

I THINK I KNOW, BUT I CAN'T BE SURE—YET

AH-HA! THOSE FOOLS ARE WORRIED!! MY PLAN IS WORKING—AND SOON I SHALL BE THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE WHOLE OF FRANCE!!

MUST WE STAND AND HAVE OUR WHOLE CITY BLOWN TO BITS WHILE THE POLICE STAND BY AND DO NOTHING? THIS IS THE TIME FOR US TO TAKE THINGS INTO OUR OWN HANDS AND SEE THAT SOMETHING IS DONE!!

A RADICAL IS QUICK TO SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY TO AROUSE THE POPULACE.

BUT MAMMA, I MUST GO... BET EES FOR YOUR PROTECTION-AND FOR ZE CHILDREN... THE POLICE ARE DOING NOTHING! WE ARE FORMING A BAND TO FERRET OUT ZE MONSTER...

BUT, JACQUES, -WAIT DON'T GO.

PLEASE, JACQUES, PLEASE TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF... THE CHILDREN...

DON'T WORRY, MAMMA.



SEARCH EVERYWHERE MEN! WE MUST NOT OVERLOOK ANYTHING...
!!!

THROUGH THE SEWERS OF PARIS THE VIGILANTES AND TRACKING DOWN EVERY POSSIBLE CLUE...



SUDDENLY A SECRET ALARM GOES OFF AS THE VIGILANTES APPROACH...

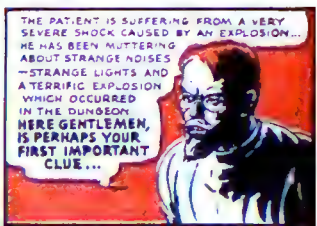
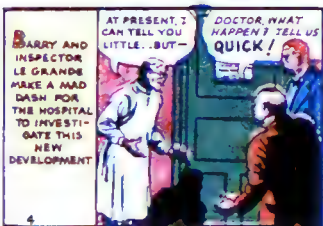
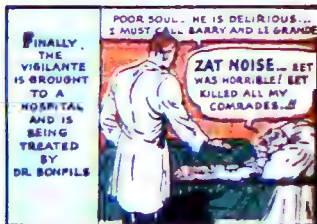
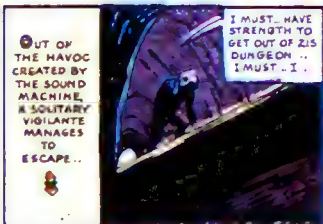
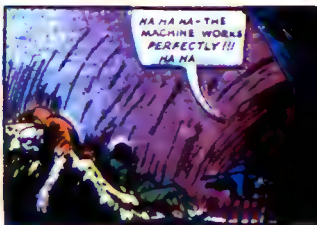
SPEAK UP, YOU FOOL!! WHY DOES THE ALARM RING?

ALL PARIS HAS GONE MAD, MASTER! THEY ARE SEARCHING FOR THE CAUSE OF THE EXPLOSION! EVEN NOW SOME ARE NEAR OUR DUNGEON!!

A HUGE MACHINE IS PLACED AT THE ENTRANCE, FACING THE VIGILANTES...

THEY SHALL HAVE A TASTE OF MY SOUND MACHINE FOR THEIR TROUBLE!!

MON DIEU! WHAT IS THIS STRANGE MACHINE?



CLOSED IN THE INNER OFFICE OF INSPECTOR LE GRANDE, BARRY EXPLAINS HIS THEORY OF HOW HE THINKS THE ATROCITIES WERE COMMITTED

BEFORE THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING WAS BLOWN UP, A BEAM OF LIGHT WAS FOCUSED ON IT. FIGURING IT OUT MATHEMATICALLY, THERE IS BUT ONE SPOT THE BEAM COULD HAVE COME

I SEE—AND THAT SPOT YOU HAVE MARKED IS THE EIFFEL TOWER BUT THE NOISE—

VERY INTERESTING—HAVE YOU EVER HEARD, INSPECTOR, HOW SOUND MAY BE APPLIED TO DESTROY MATERIAL OBJECTS?—LET ME DEMONSTRATE...

NOW—BY FOCUSING MY TONE ON THIS GLASS, AND GRADUALLY INCREASING THE VOLUME I CAN—

SHATTER THE GLASS TO BITS!

CRACK—

THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, INSPECTOR, —OF COURSE ON A LARGER SCALE—NOW TO FIND THE MACHINE...

INCREDIBLE!! WE'LL GO TO IT, BARRY—AND I HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT—

LATE THAT NIGHT, BARRY WITH ROPE IN HAND, APPROACHES THE EIFFEL TOWER, STANDING MAJESTICALLY ON GUARD OVER PARIS...

THIS FIEND IS TOO CLEVER TO USE THE ELEVATOR—HE WOULD PROBABLY SCALE THE BEAMS...

THAT IS JUST THE METHOD I SHALL FOLLOW —IF ONLY I CAN GET THERE BEFORE MORE HAVOC IS WROUGHT

AHH—NOW TO FOCUS THE RAY ON THE LOUVRE MUSEUM...

PERCHED ON A BEAM, HIGH UP ON THE TOWER, THE FIEND PREPARES TO WORK HIS VILLAINY...



THERE IS THE
DEMON NOW
TO LIVE FOR
THE MACHINE

AM THE
MACHINE IS
SET - AND
NOW...



YOUR MACHINE
WONT BE WORTH
A SHOT WHEN
I —

**BARRY O'NEILL—
YOU! I SHALL
DESTROY YOU
TOO...**



**THERE GOES YOUR
INFERNAL MACHINE!**

HURLING THROUGH SPACE, THE MACHINE OF
DESTRUCTION IS ITSELF HEADED FOR DOOM!

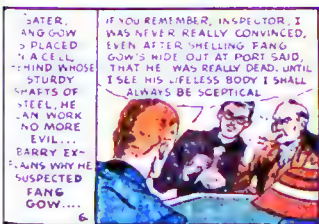


**C'MON TAKE OFF THE HOOD!
THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO
COULD PERPETRATE SUCH CRIMES
—FANG GOW!**

**BARRY O'NEILL,
YOU HAVE ME NOW
BUT I SHALL HAVE
MY REVENGE—**

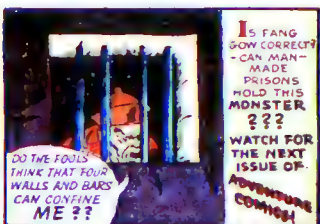


YOU HAVE DESTROYED BUT A
SMALL ATOM OF MY MIGHTY
FORTRESS OF POWER — I
SHALL RETURN WITH EVEN
BIGGER MEANS OF
DESTRUCTION — **I
SHALL RULE THE
WORLD!!**



IF YOU REMEMBER, INSPECTOR, I
WAS NEVER REALLY CONVINCED,
EVEN AFTER SHELLING FANG
GOW'S NICE OUT AT PORT SAID,
THAT HE WAS REALLY DEAD. UNTIL
I SEE HIS LIFELESS BODY I SHALL
ALWAYS BE SCEPTICAL

GATER,
ANG GOW
S PLACED
IN A CELL
BEHIND WHOSE
STURDY
SHAFTS OF
STEEL, HE
CAN WORK
NO MORE
EVIL...
BARRY EX-
PLAINS WHY HE
SUSPECTED
FANG
GOW....



**IS FANG
GOW CORRECT?
— CAN MAN-
MADE
PRISONS
HOLD THIS
MONSTER
???**
**WATCH FOR
THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
ADVENTURE
COMICS!**

DO THE FOOLS
THINK THAT FOUR
WALLS AND BARS
CAN CONFINED
ME ??

FEDERAL MEN

by JEROME Siegel
and WAYNE BORING



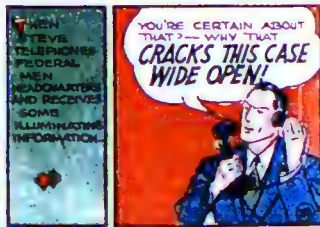
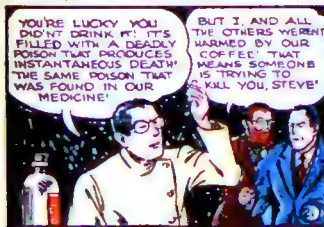
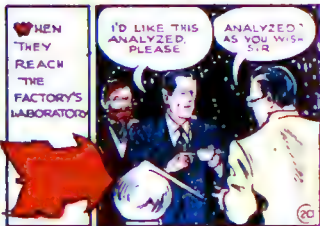
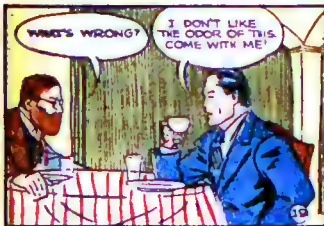
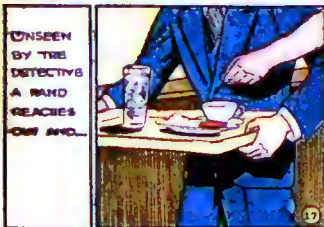
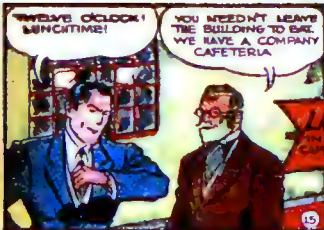
WHEN THE CUSTOMER REACHES HIS HOME...

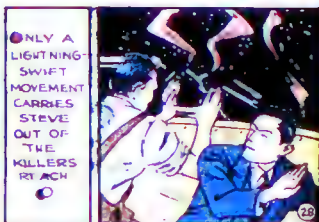
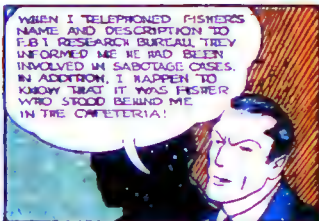


A FEW SECONDS AFTER









JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

HELLO again, Members!

This month I want to tell you how the modern art of hunting criminals makes it increasingly difficult for the "old fashioned" style of burglar or murderer to make a clean escape from justice.

All of you Junior Federal men know that nowadays all Police Departments have laboratories that check on all sorts of clues. In the tiny glass test-tubes that the scientific policeman holds, there may be human blood or animal blood. By a series of tests, the scientist will discover what type the blood is. If a human's, it may possess special features that will aid the police in discovering the victim. For instance, if the blood test disclosed a rare disease, queries among doctors and hospitals might reveal the identity of the unknown victim—or unknown criminal!

With fingerprint bureaus, you are familiar. In Washington, the G-men keep elaborate files on thousands and thousands of criminals. A telegram from a Texas or an Idaho small town policeman would bring the information that the fingerprints discovered, say, on a cash register that had been rifled, belonged to "Desperate Don". Police cars would be notified to be on the lookout for "Desperate Don", wanted for robbery, and inside 48 hours, the criminal would be apprehended.

But did you know—that a person's age can now be determined by a *single lock of hair*? Yes, Junior Federal men, that is now the case!

Just think what this means to the police. A single hair is found beside the body of a murdered man. The policeman sends this hair to his departmental labora-

tory where it is dipped into a solution of chemicals. By the length of time the hair takes to dissolve, the scientist knows how old the person is, whether it be infant, young lady, or old man!

All of this information, when put together, is so invaluable to the modern policeman that it is becoming more and more rare for a criminal to "make good" an escape.

A recent murder case involved a bloodsoaked woman's dress, a pair of shoes and some hair. With these clues to go by, the police reconstructed the victim—a woman of about thirty, with brunette hair, good taste in clothes, and about middle class, *although no body had yet been found!*

By taking the shoes to various shoemakers, the police found that the young woman lived in a certain house, was married, and that her husband worked in a factory. The husband was shadowed; and in his absence, the police broke into his house and found the body of the murdered woman downstairs in the cellar.

The husband's arrest, confession and conviction followed at once. By smart, efficient police work and good use of clues, the law protectors won again.

Remember—never overlook a clue, no matter how seemingly small and unimportant. It may be the "break" in your case that you've been waiting for!

Yours for Law and Order!

Steve Carson

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
480 Lexington Ave., New York City.

Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

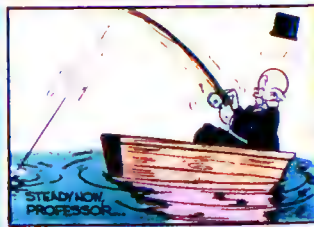
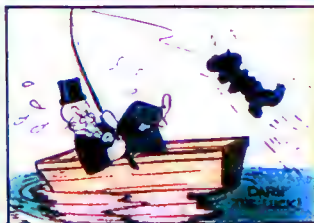
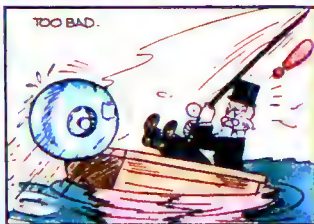
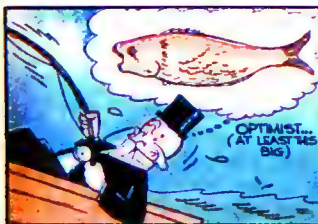
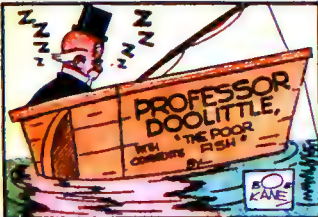
Name.....Age.....

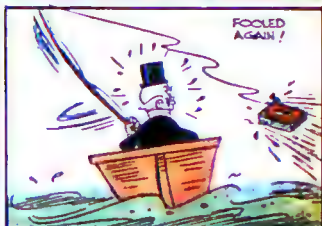
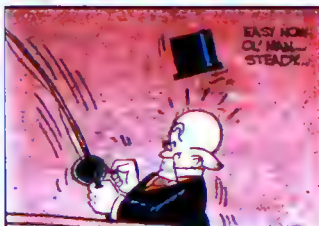
Address.....

City and State.....

I am always glad
to see you & your family.
I hope everything goes
well. Give my love to
everyone. I will be home
in about two weeks. Be
good. Love,
Daddy

MONUMENTAL STAMP CO
Washington, D.C.







THE sleek gray hull of the K12 knifed through the choppy waters off the coast of Virginia, her white initials with painted shadows glistening brilliantly through the silvery foam that rose from her bow. Overhead fluffy clouds roiled slowly across a deep blue sky, and the pleasant sound of the churning waters sweeping by the side of the submarine alone broke the stillness of the day.

On the bridge, too, Captain Stanley, a middle-aged, well-built man with fifteen years of active and creditable service in the U. S. Navy by his name. His iron-gray hair, firm mouth and steel-blue eyes bespoke authority and confidence. He was a man who had been born to the sea, lived it and had followed it.

By his side was Lieutenant Kenny, second in command during the trial run of the new K12. He was young, lean and highly tanned by the sun and salty come. Calmly, he kept his eyes fastened on the minute hand of his wrist watch. The time for the final and deepest trial dive of the submarine was fast approaching.

"Three hundred feet," said the Lieutenant.

"Fine," the commanding officer replied. "Let's start the tests and get them over as quickly as pos-

sible. I'd like to drop anchor in Norfolk sometime tomorrow morning, and I believe we can if everything runs as smoothly as we all expect."

Dick Kenna telephoned down to the engine room to stand by for orders. The Captain's eye scanned the blue horizon for some sign of the destroyer that should be approaching to assist the submarine in the event of any mishap. The K12 had contacted the fighting force by radio and had been informed that a slight engine trouble would prevent it from meeting the submarine at the appointed time. Captain Stanley replied that his underwater craft would commence her tests at the prearranged spot and for the destroyer to stem to this spot and remain idle until the submarine came to the surface again.

"Three minutes after," said Dick. "Hadn't we best start the dive now?"

"Yea, we'll begin now," answered the Captain, climbing into the hatch. "The *Falcon* will probably be here when we break the surface."

Dick stepped into the hatch after the Captain and drawing the exciting over the hole made it fast and then descended into the middle of the submarine. The men stood by their position, ready for

the word that would plunge the K12 down in to the depths of the Atlantic.

Captain Stanley peered through the periscope for a final glance of the ocean's surface and then turned to Dick. "We will proceed with the test, Lieutenant."

Dick glanced at the depth gauges, found them true and then issued the order. "Fifty feet and then level off!"

The vents of the K12 opened wide and the ballast tanks were more than half full. Her prow suddenly nosed beneath the waves and she started down.

The dive was swift and skillfully accomplished. The submarine leveled off and proceeded along for a half minute or so. Captain Stanley noted the ship's performance with satisfaction.

"Three hundred feet we'll go this time, Lieutenant," he said to Dick. "And we'll try to make it as quickly as possible!"

Dick turned and repeated the order to the men. The tanks were almost filled completely and the inclinometer bubble was all but lost from sight as the cigar-shaped bulk dived downward at a sharp angle. The color of the water outside the portholes turned from dark green to a murky gray. With ever increasing speed the K12 plunged through the waters toward black depths.

Dick kept his eye focused on the depth gauge. The needle came from 175 feet to 200 ... 225 ... 250 ... 280 ... A strained silence filled the submarine and the men stood by their posts, tense and alert.

The needle rose to 290 and then 300. Dick swung around to the captain. "Three hundred feet!"

"Very good!" he remarked in quiet voice. "Level off and continue along at 15 knots!"

DICK turned to issue the order, but the words never left his mouth. A violent blast shook the vessel from stem to stern. Men were flung from their positions and tumbled across the floor of the submarine like marbles. The captain was thrown against a steel support and received an ugly cut across his forehead. Dick was quick enough to grab the rods on either side of the periscope and prevented himself from being thrown headfirst against the steel bulkhead.

The blast came from somewhere in the stern of the vessel. The cries of men in horrible agony rose above the hissing and clattering sound that followed the explosion. Out of the clouds of green-smoking smoke and steam stumbled a sailor. He approached Dick and saluted. "An explosion of unknown origin, sir! A section of the aft bulkheads has ripped apart and water is streaming in!"

"Order the men out and seal that section!" Dick issued the order as coolly as he possibly could. "Have either of the engines been damaged?"

"The starboard engine is out of commission, sir!" replied the sailor.

Several sailors attended to him and Dick remained at his post while the thirty odd members of the crew in the aft portion of the K12 scurried forward to comparative safety. The big steel door was closed and tightened as the water rose with alarming rapidity.

"Stand by to surface!" ordered Dick and the crew eagerly turned to the instruments. The progress of the under-water craft and even their very lives now depended on the performance of that single engine. Dick could feel its pulsing vibration as the submarine slowly came under way.

The water-filled aft pointed the

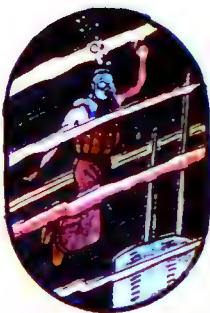
pro of the K12 upward at a perfect angle but the strain on the lone engine forcing it toward the surface was terrific. Grimly, Dick watched the depth needle slide steadily downward from 300 feet to 250 . . . 235 . . . At fifty feet the engine went dead! All forward motion ceased and the submarine rolled slightly on its side and remained in that position.

Dick thought rapidly. Somewhere above them the Falcon would be cruising about, waiting for the K12 to break the surface. And somehow or other they would have to contact the Falcon.

Without hesitation Dick made up his mind. "Break out one of those Munsen-lungs and have the escape chamber made ready," he sang out. "I'm going to try and make the surface!"

He took off his shirt, shoes and trousers and fitted the breathing device over his head and face. He climbed into the narrow release chamber and prepared for his ascent. The door was sealed behind him and presently the chamber was filled with water. The pressure became increasingly severe and he thought that his ribs and lungs would collapse any minute.

He opened the hatch above his head and started swimming upward through the deep green waters. The journey seemed to



take hours but finally the water became lighter in color and then his head and shoulders bobbed out of the choppy surface. He pulled off the Munsen-lung and then he saw the Falcon fifty yards away.

He swam to the vessel and they pulled him aboard. Fifteen minutes later they were over the spot where the K12 floated, fifty feet beneath the waves. A diver went down and attached a guide line for the men who were still trapped in the submarine. And one by one they came to the surface — the unconscious captain was assisted by three members of the crew.

Dick reported to Lieutenant Commander Timmins of the Falcon. "Something went amiss, sir. Just what it was we can't say till we get the K12 to the surface and into drydock. But all hands aboard are accounted for, sir."

Timmins smiled. "The credit for saving the lives of the crew is all yours, Lieutenant. Kenny and I congratulate you for the marvelous task you performed. The Navy needs you, and men like you, and I can assure you it is proud to have you as one of its own. New submarines can always be manufactured but men of courage are born that way. I trust kind Providence will keep you with us for many years to come."

"Thank you, sir," said Dick and shook the commander's hand.

THE END



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30 PAGES

BUTCH

The pup—

zzz!



GOOD DOG BUTCH!
I'VE NOTICED HOW
WELL YOU BEHAVED
YOURSELF TODAY —
SO I'LL GIVE YOU
AN EXTRA POUND
OF MEAT!

WURE!

WELL— NOW
THAT I'VE BEEN
FED I WON'T
HAVE TO BE SO
DOGGONE
GOOD!

THERE'S ALWAYS
BEEN SOMETHING
I'VE WANTED
TO DO —

—AND THIS
IS IT!

CRACK

TAKE THAT!
—YOU RAT

OW!

I ONCE
SEEN A
BEAVER DO
THIS!

GRK!

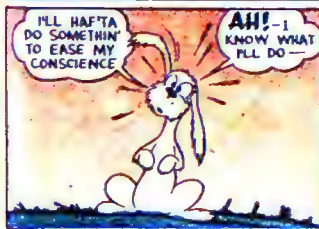
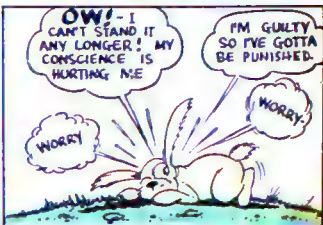
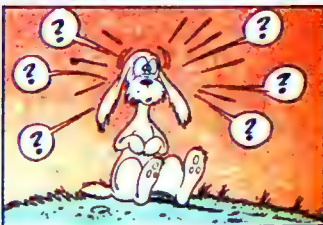
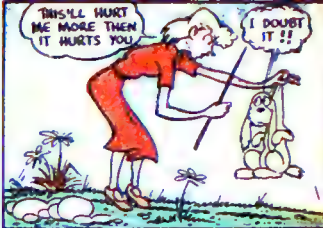
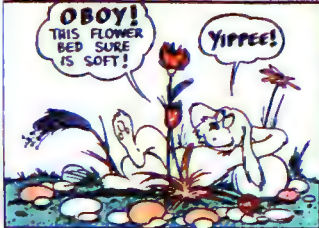
GRRR!

CRACK
CRACK!

THERE!
TAKE THAT
FOR THAT!

OOW!

PLOP
PLOP
PLOP



SOCKO STRONG

BY KOPPY

SOCKO, LARRY AND PROFESSOR STARWIN ARE CHASED INTO A CAVE BY A PRE-HISTORIC DINOSAUR.



WE'RE SAFE IN THIS CAVE.

BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE WHILE THAT DINOSAUR IS STANDING GUARD OUT THERE!

AND HERE COMES ANOTHER MONSTER FROM THE OTHER SIDE!



QUICK! -CLIMB UP ON THIS LEDGE!

HARDLY HAD OUR FRIENDS REACHED THE SAFETY OF THE LEDGE WHEN THE MAN-EATING STEGOSAUR RUSHES BY-

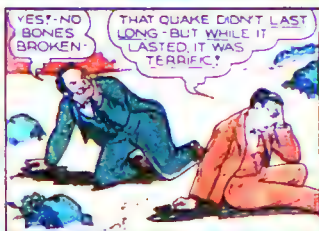
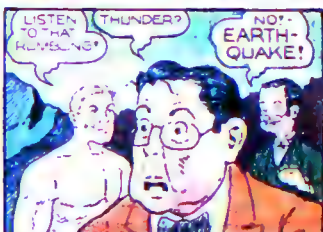


BOY! WHAT A CLOSE SHAVE!

HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE THROUGH THAT SECOND ENTRANCE -

THE THREE ADVENTURERS EMERGE FROM THE CAVE AND MAKE THEIR WAY UP THE VALLEY -

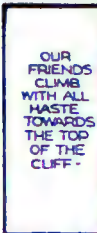




COME ON MEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET OFF THIS ISLAND!



OUR FRIENDS CLIMB WITH ALL HASTE TOWARDS THE TOP OF THE CLIFF -



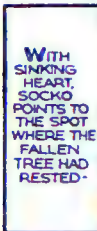
IN A FEW MINUTES WE'LL BE SAFE BACK ON OUR SHIP!



LOOK!

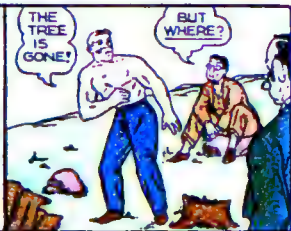


WITH SINKING HEART, SOCKO POINTS TO THE SPOT WHERE THE FALLEN TREE HAD RESTED -



THE TREE IS GONE!

BUT WHERE?



THE TREE'S DOWN THERE - EVIDENTLY THE EARTHQUAKE DISLODGED IT!



NOW WE CAN'T CROSS THE CHASM BETWEEN THE TWO CLIFFS! ALL HOPE OF ESCAPE FROM THIS CURSED ISLAND FELL WITH THAT TREE!



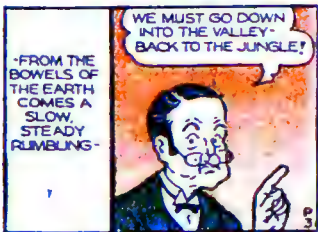
BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET OFF THIS ISLAND!

MAYBE WE CAN BUILD A BRIDGE WITH VINES -

THERE'S NO TIME! LISTEN!



-FROM THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH COMES A SLOW, STEADY RUMBLING-



WE MUST GO DOWN INTO THE VALLEY - BACK TO THE JUNGLE!

WHAT? -GO BACK
TO THOSE SAVAGE
APE-MEN AND
DINOSAURS?

THE PROFESSOR IS
RIGHT-IT'S MORE
DANGEROUS TO STAY
HERE!

-ANOTHER
EARTHQUAKE
LIKE THE
LAST ONE
AND THIS CLIFF
IS LIABE TO
GIVE WAY FROM
UNDER OUR
FEET!

AS THEY START
TO DESCEND THE CLIFF,
A SECOND SHOCK
COMES-MORE SEVERE
THAN THE FIRST-
HUGE CRACKS APPEAR
IN THE FACE
OF THE CLIFF.

THEN COMES THE
HORRIBLE DANGER
SOCKO HAD FORESEEN--

ROCK-
SLIDE!

LOOK OUT!

A LARGE
BOULDER
DISLODGED
FROM THE
TOP OF
THE CLIFF
STRIKES
JERRY A
GLANCING
BLOW ON THE
SHOULDER!

JERRY!
JERRY!
SPEAK
TO ME!

HIS SHOULDER'S
BROKEN!

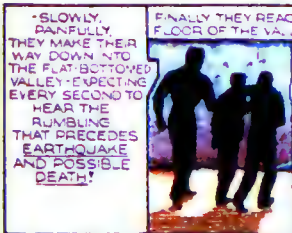
JERRY
SMILES
BRAVELY,
STRUGGLING
TO HIDE
THE PAIN
THAT RACKS
HIS BODY-

DON'T-LOOK SO
WORRIED, SOCKO!
-IT MIGHT-HAVE
BEEN-WORSE!

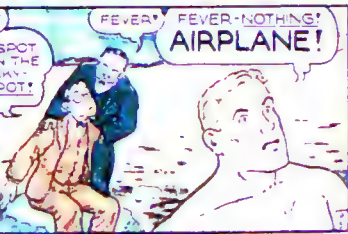
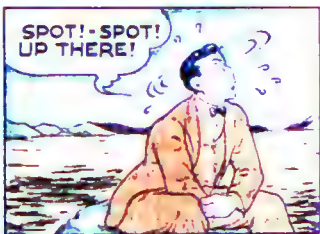
WE'VE GOT TO GET JERRY
DOWN INTO THE VALLEY BEFORE
THE THIRD QUAKE STRIKES!

WE HAVEN'T
A MINUTE
TO LOSE!

BETTER
LEAVE ME
HERE!



FINALLY THEY REACH THE
FLOOR OF THE VALLEY.



EVEN AS
SOCKO
SPEAKS,
THE SPOT
COMES
CLOSER-
LOOMS
LARGER.
IT IS AN
AIRPLANE!



QUICK!-LET'S
BUILD A
SIGNAL
FIRE!

THAT WON'T BE
NECESSARY! THE
PLANE IS
GOING TO
LAND!



THE PLANE
CIRCLES
GRACEFULLY
AND FINALLY
SLANTS
DOWNWARD
FOR A
PERFECT
LANDING
ON THE
PLAIN A
SHORT
DISTANCE
AWAY....



IT'S SEDBURY-THE AVIATOR
WE RESCUED FROM
THE JUNGLE
LAST MONTH!



YOU GOT HERE
JUST IN THE
NICK OF TIME!

LUCKY YOU TOLD
ME THE EXACT
LOCATION OF
THE ISLAND!



JERRY'S CAREFULLY LIFTED INTO THE
CABIN AND THE PLANE TAKES DOWN
THE VALLEY FOR A PERFECT TAKE-OFF.



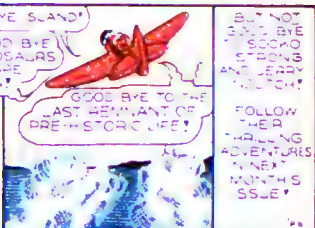
-AS THE
AIRSHIP GAINS
ALTITUDE, THE
ISLAND IS
SHAKEN BY
THE THIRD AND
FINAL EARTH-
QUAKE...
-IT SEEMS TO
RISE IN THE
AIR- THEN
SLOWLY SETTLES
BACK AND
SINKS INTO
THE OCEAN...



GOOD BYE ISLAND!

GOOD BYE
DINOSAURS
AND APE
MEN!

GOOD BYE TO THE
LAST REMNANT OF
PRE-HISTORIC LIFE!

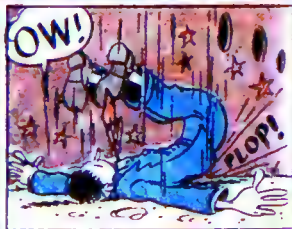
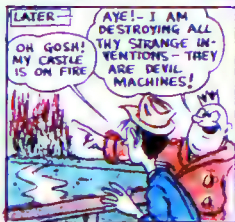


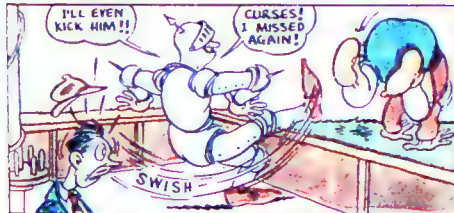
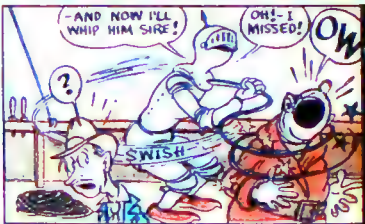
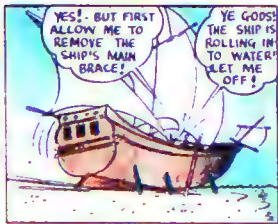
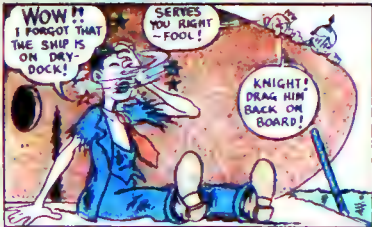
BUT NOT
GOOD BYE
SOCKO
STRONG
AND JERRY
MUTCH!

FOLLOW
THEIR
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
NEXT
MONTH'S
ISSUE!

Don Coyote

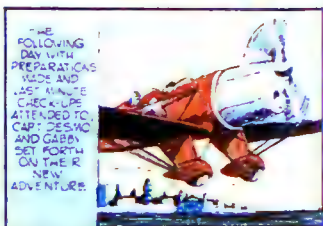
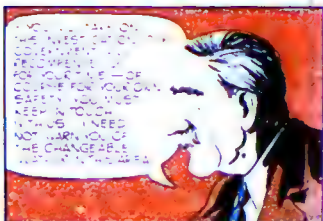
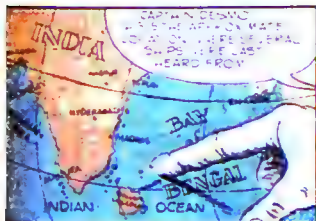
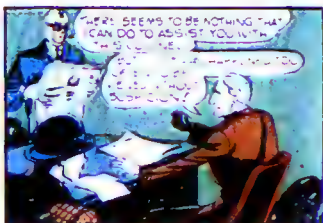
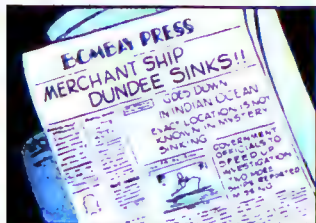
OF THE 10TH CENTURY

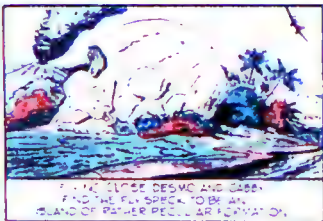


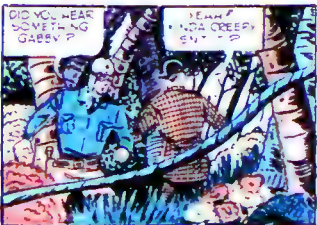
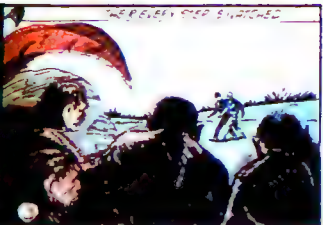


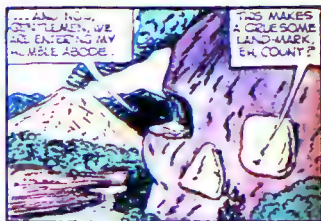
Captain DESMO

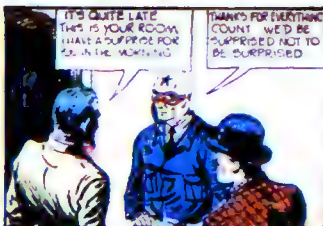
by W. J. J.

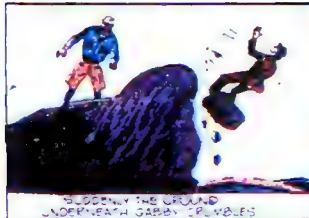
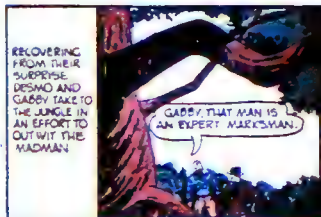
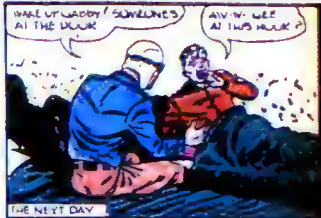










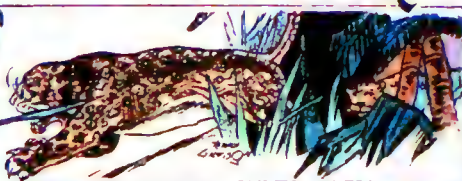


ADVENTUREEvents



ARMED ONLY WITH SPEAR
'TIGER MAN' HAS SLAIN 134
TREACHEROUS JAGUARS

ALFJANDRO SIEMEL, ARMED ONLY
WITH A SPEAR, KILLED HIS FIRST
GIANT TIGER IN 1918. SINCE
THEN HE HAS SKINNED 139 OF THESE
BATTLE-WILLING JAGUARS IN BRAZIL.



PADDLES
1500 MILES ACROSS
PACIFIC IN AN ESKIMO KAYAK.

ALVIN M. E. HAS MANY PARTNERS,
WHO HAVE BEEN STRANDED IN THE FATHOMS.
ALVIN IS, AND, NOT, JAMES MALLORY,
THE SMALL BOAT, WHILE OVER 400,000
22 LBS DOWN FOR 90 DAYS. HE LIVES ON
RAW FISH AND RAW WATER. JAMES
SURVIVED TO REVEAL AND TO HIS LATTER NO
WILL ALVIN NO PARTNERS.

SHOT DOWN
PLANE WITH
PISTOL!

LEUT PAUL NEIBLING BREWCH
BALLOON CORPS SAILED ON
WEDNESDAY MORNING ON A GERMAN
PLANE AS THE AMERICAN FOLLOWED
THEY CRASHED AND BURNING
FOLLOWING AT NEIBLING
PLACED AWAY AT THE
HOME IN THE SQUAD
ONE DAY AT LEUT AND
THE OTHER TWO AND
ENJOINED PLACED
TO THE LAST
BY THE
20, 20, 20, 20
10, 10, 10, 10
20, 20, 20, 20
20, 20, 20, 20



WORLD-
RECORD SAWFISH



ENTERED HOSTILE CAMP
AND CAPTURED GENERAL

1. 1945. 1946. 1947. 1948. 1949. 1950. 1951. 1952. 1953. 1954. 1955. 1956. 1957. 1958. 1959. 1960. 1961. 1962. 1963. 1964. 1965. 1966. 1967. 1968. 1969. 1970. 1971. 1972. 1973. 1974. 1975. 1976. 1977. 1978. 1979. 1980. 1981. 1982. 1983. 1984. 1985. 1986. 1987. 1988. 1989. 1990. 1991. 1992. 1993. 1994. 1995. 1996. 1997. 1998. 1999. 2000. 2001. 2002. 2003. 2004. 2005. 2006. 2007. 2008. 2009. 2010. 2011. 2012. 2013. 2014. 2015. 2016. 2017. 2018. 2019. 2020. 2021. 2022. 2023. 2024. 2025. 2026. 2027. 2028. 2029. 2030. 2031. 2032. 2033. 2034. 2035. 2036. 2037. 2038. 2039. 2040. 2041. 2042. 2043. 2044. 2045. 2046. 2047. 2048. 2049. 2050. 2051. 2052. 2053. 2054. 2055. 2056. 2057. 2058. 2059. 2060. 2061. 2062. 2063. 2064. 2065. 2066. 2067. 2068. 2069. 2070. 2071. 2072. 2073. 2074. 2075. 2076. 2077. 2078. 2079. 2080. 2081. 2082. 2083. 2084. 2085. 2086. 2087. 2088. 2089. 2090. 2091. 2092. 2093. 2094. 2095. 2096. 2097. 2098. 2099. 2100. 2101. 2102. 2103. 2104. 2105. 2106. 2107. 2108. 2109. 2110. 2111. 2112. 2113. 2114. 2115. 2116. 2117. 2118. 2119. 2120. 2121. 2122. 2123. 2124. 2125. 2126. 2127. 2128. 2129. 2130. 2131. 2132. 2133. 2134. 2135. 2136. 2137. 2138. 2139. 2140. 2141. 2142. 2143. 2144. 2145. 2146. 2147. 2148. 2149. 2150. 2151. 2152. 2153. 2154. 2155. 2156. 2157. 2158. 2159. 2160. 2161. 2162. 2163. 2164. 2165. 2166. 2167. 2168. 2169. 2170. 2171. 2172. 2173. 2174. 2175. 2176. 2177. 2178. 2179. 2180. 2181. 2182. 2183. 2184. 2185. 2186. 2187. 2188. 2189. 2190. 2191. 2192. 2193. 2194. 2195. 2196. 2197. 2198. 2199. 2200. 2201. 2202. 2203. 2204. 2205. 2206. 2207. 2208. 2209. 2210. 2211. 2212. 2213. 2214. 2215. 2216. 2217. 2218. 2219. 2220. 2221. 2222. 2223. 2224. 2225. 2226. 2227. 2228. 2229. 2230. 2231. 2232. 2233. 2234. 2235. 2236. 2237. 2238. 2239. 2240. 2241. 2242. 2243. 2244. 2245. 2246. 2247. 2248. 2249. 2250. 2251. 2252. 2253. 2254. 2255. 2256. 2257. 2258. 2259. 2260. 2261. 2262. 2263. 2264. 2265. 2266. 2267. 2268. 2269. 2270. 2271. 2272. 2273. 2274. 2275. 2276. 2277. 2278. 2279. 2280. 2281. 2282. 2283. 2284. 2285. 2286. 2287. 2288. 2289. 2290. 2291. 2292. 2293. 2294. 2295. 2296. 2297. 2298. 2299. 2300. 2301. 2302. 2303. 2304. 2305. 2306. 2307. 2308. 2309. 2310. 2311. 2312. 2313. 2314. 2315. 2316. 2317. 2318. 2319. 2320. 2321. 2322. 2323. 2324. 2325. 2326. 2327. 2328. 2329. 2330. 2331. 2332. 2333. 2334. 2335. 2336. 2337. 2338. 2339. 2340. 2341. 2342. 2343. 2344. 2345. 2346. 2347. 2348. 2349. 2350. 2351. 2352. 2353. 2354. 2355. 2356. 2357. 2358. 2359. 2360. 2361. 2362. 2363. 2364. 2365. 2366. 2367. 2368. 2369. 2370. 2371. 2372. 2373. 2374. 2375. 2376. 2377. 2378. 2379. 2380. 2381. 2382. 2383. 2384. 2385. 2386. 2387. 2388. 2389. 2390. 2391. 2392. 2393. 2394. 2395. 2396. 2397. 2398. 2399. 2400. 2401. 2402. 2403. 2404. 2405. 2406. 2407. 2408. 2409. 2410. 2411. 2412. 2413. 2414. 2415. 2416. 2417. 2418. 2419. 2420. 2421. 2422. 2423. 2424. 2425. 2426. 2427. 2428. 2429. 2430. 2431. 2432. 2433. 2434. 2435. 2436. 2437. 2438. 2439. 2440. 2441. 2442. 2443. 2444. 2445. 2446. 2447. 2448. 2449. 2450. 2451. 2452. 2453. 2454. 2455. 2456. 2457. 2458. 2459. 2460. 2461. 2462. 2463. 2464. 2465. 2466. 2467. 2468. 2469. 2470. 2471. 2472. 2473. 2474. 2475. 2476. 2477. 2478. 2479. 2480. 2481. 2482. 2483. 2484. 2485. 2486. 2487. 2488. 2489. 2490. 2491. 2492. 2493. 2494. 2495. 2496. 2497. 2498. 2499. 2500. 2501. 2502. 2503. 2504. 2505. 2506. 2507. 2508. 2509. 2510. 2511. 2512. 2513. 2514. 2515. 2516. 2517. 2518. 2519. 2520. 2521. 2522. 2523. 2524. 2525. 2526. 2527. 2528. 2529. 2530. 2531. 2532. 2533. 2534. 2535. 2536. 2537. 2538. 2539. 2540. 2541. 2542. 2543. 2544. 2545. 2546. 2547. 2548. 2549. 2550. 2551. 2552. 2553. 2554. 2555. 2556. 2557. 2558. 2559. 2560. 2561. 2562. 2563. 2564. 2565. 2566. 2567. 2568. 2569. 2570. 2571. 2572. 2573. 2574. 2575. 2576. 2577. 2578. 2579. 2580. 2581. 2582. 2583. 2584. 2585. 2586. 2587. 2588. 2589. 2590. 2591. 2592. 2593. 2594. 2595. 2596. 2597. 2598. 2599. 2600. 2601. 2602. 2603. 2604. 2605. 2606. 2607. 2608. 2609. 2610. 2611. 2612. 2613. 2614. 2615. 2616. 2617. 2618. 2619. 2620. 2621. 2622. 2623. 2624. 2625. 26

FROM THE 4 CORNERS

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

-WHILE BOXING
WITH A FRIEND AT
THE WHITE HOUSE
RECEIVED AN
INJURY THAT
CAUSED
BLINDNESS
IN ONE
EYE



A COMMON HOUSE-FLY
WIGGLES HIS WINGS OVER
300 TIMES A SECOND.

IN
WORM CAN
TRAVEL A
MILE IN
FOUR DAYS!!

HASTE
MAKES
WASTE



HARRY -MARTIN-

-STAR BACK OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA
MADE A SENSATIONAL
FORTY-SEVEN YARD
GAIN RUNNING WITH
THE BALL - BUT
DID NOT MAKE
A FIRST DOWN.
(AGAINST DAVIDSON,
OCTOBER 5, 1935)

-SHELDON
MOLDORT

ANCHORS AWEIGH!

by ~~Bill~~ TUNNEY

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER DON KERRY AND HIS PAL RED MURPHY ARE DETAILED TO INVESTIGATE THE ACTIVITIES OF DR. AMHEUS MERKEL. THIS RENEGADE DOCTOR HAS BECOME KNOWN AS THE DEVIL'S PHYSICIAN, SINCE BECOMING HEAD OF A CULT OF DEVIL-WORSHIPERS ON THE ISLE OF BAYTI.



THROUGH SOME SHADY PRACTICES, DOCTOR MERKEL LOST HIS LICENSE TO PRACTICE MEDICINE... IT MUST HAVE UNBALANCED HIS MIND.

HE MUST BE NUTS TO JOIN UP WITH A CULT OF DEVIL-WORSHIPERS.



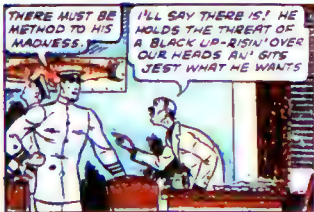
IT'S OUR BUSINESS TO FIND OUT IF IT'S TRUE HE IS INCITING THE NATIVES TO REBELLION HERE.

UNDERTOW PEARL FISHERIES



THE BOYS INTRODUCE THEMSELVES TO HAMBY UNDERTOW, ONE OF THE FEW WHITES ON THE ISLAND.

MERKEL? HE'S A DEVIL! THAT'S WHAT HE IS! EVERY WEEK HE FORCES ME TO GIVE UP MY BEST PEARLS!



THERE MUST BE METHOD TO HIS MADNESS.

I'LL SAY THERE IS! HE HOLDS THE THREAT OF A BLACK UP-RISIN' OVER OUR HEADS AN' SITS JEST WHAT HE WANTS.



HE HAS A LOT OF INFLUENCE WITH THE NATIVES?

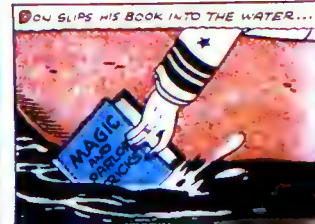
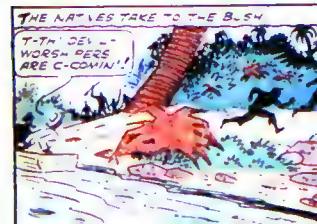
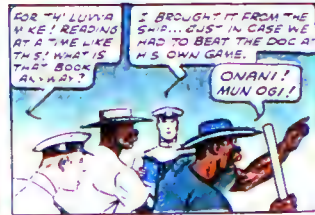
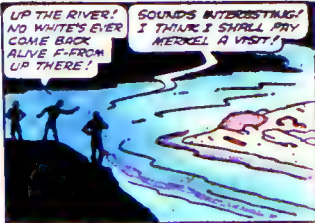
HAS HE! THEY'VE MADE HIM THE HEAD WITCH DOCTOR OF THE WHOLE ISLAND. WHEN ONE OF MY NATIVE OVERS BRINGS UP A PEARL, MERKEL KNOWS IT BEFORE I DO!

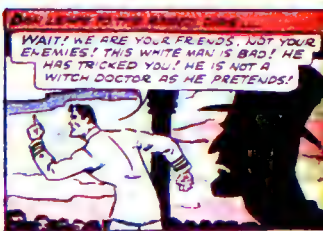
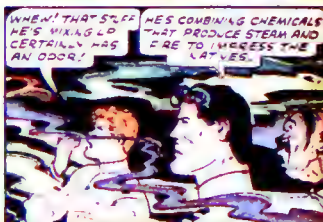


SAY! YOU AIN'T GONNA DO NOTHIN' TO STIR UP TROUBLE ARE YOU? MY LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH A NICKEL IF...

HOLY SMOKE! LOOK HERE DON!







I SHALL PROVE I HAVE MORE MAGIC
THAN THIS IMPOSTER!

TRYING
TO TRICK
ME! I'M
GOING TO
KILL YOU!

SEE! YOUR LEADER
FEARS MY POWERS!
HE WOULD KILL ME
NOW!

BAH! YOU WERE
SEARCHED, THERE
IS NOTHING YOU
CAN DO!

DON STEPS BACK FROM THE DEVIL'S
PHYSICIAN... THEN TURNS
SUDDENLY!

WHAT
TH'!!

MERKEL LEAPS FOR HIS AUTOMATIC... BUT
IT ELUDES HIM!

OOPS!

VOO
DOO!

WHITE MAN
HAS BLACK
MAGIC!

HE MAKES BIG
POOL OF OUR
WITCH DOCTOR!

ALLOW ME TO ASSIST
YOU TO YOUR FEET,
DOCTOR!

"SPUTTER!" YOU'LL
PAY FOR THIS!

OUCH! MY HAND!
IT IS BADLY CUT!

YOU SEE I
HAVE NOTHING
IN MY HANDS!

VOO
DOO!

WHITE
MAN
HAS
POWER-
FUL
WITCH
DOCTOR!

YOU FOOLS! IT IS TRICKER!
HE'S OUR ENEMY!
KILL HIM!

THIS EVIL ONE LIES! AND HE IS AFRAID-LIKE AN OLD WOMAN!

KILL HIM! HE WILL DO US GREAT HARM!



I AM YOUR FRIEND. I INTEND YOU NO HARM! HE LIES TO YOU!



MY LONG WORDS WILL CHOKE A MAN'S THROAT! BEHOLD!

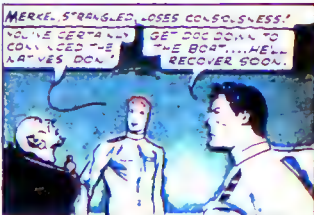
ANK! U-U-X-X!



MERKE, STRANGLER, LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS!

YOU'VE CERTAINLY CONVINCED THE NATIVES DON'T

GET TOO DOWN TO THE BOAT...HE'LL RECOVER SOON.



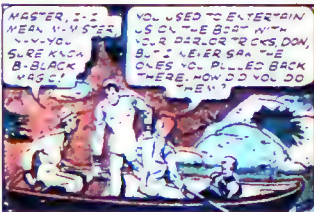
WHITE MAN MUCH POWERFUL! HE WILL DO AS YOU SAY!

THEN GIVE UP NEEDLESS KILLING AND HUMAN SACRIFICE THE WHITE MEN WISH TO BE YOUR FRIENDS!



MASTER, I-I MEAN MY MASTER WHY YOU SURE BLACK B-BLACK MASC!

YOU USED TO ENTERTAIN US ON THE BOAT WITH YOUR PARLOR TRICKS, DON'T, I NEVER SAW THE ONES YOU PULLED BACK THERE. HOW DO YOU DO THEM?

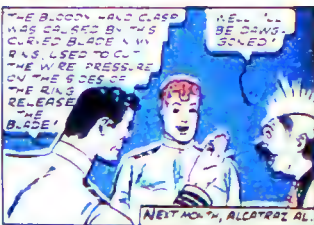


VERY SNAKE. I HAD THE COLOR MAGIC AND WERE FASTENED IN MY SLEEP. IT'S SO FINE IT'S ALMOST IN SILENCE...ESPECIALLY AGAINST DARK BACKGROUND THE REST WAS A MATTER OF SLEIGHT OF HAND. FIRST A LOOPING TRICKER VERKE, S GUN AND THEN OVER HIS HEAD. WHEN I TURNED QUICKLY WOULD TIGHTEN THE WIRE.



THE BLOODY HAND CLASP WAS CALLED BY THE CURLED BLADE AND WIRNS, USED TO CUT THE WIRE PRESSURE ON THE SIDES OF THE RING RELEASE THE BLADE!

WELL I'LL BE DANG. SONG!

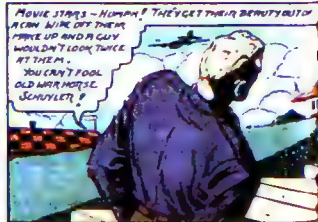
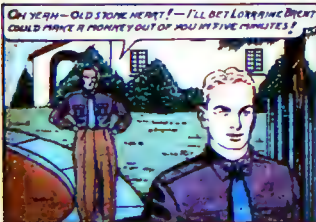
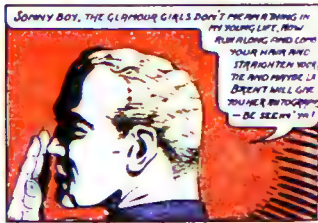


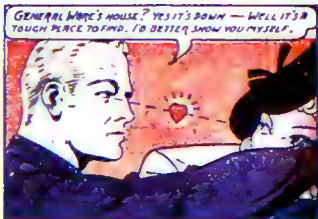
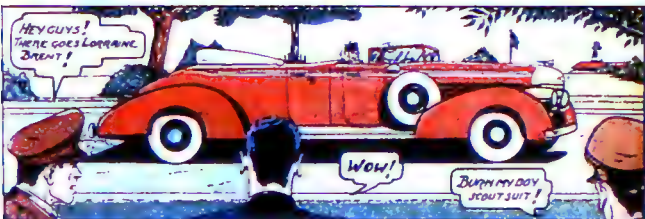
NEXT MONTH, ALCATRAZ AL.

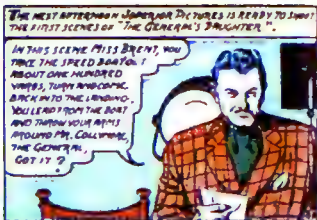
Skip Schuyler.



by — Tom Hickey.







LOPPING ME WAS ABOUT SEVENTY FIVE YARDS OUT WHEN A LARGE
PIECE OF DRIFTWOOD BOBBED INTO THE PATH OF THE RACING
SPEED BOAT, UNOBSERVED BY THE PILOTS.



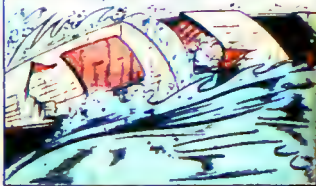
THE BOAT STUCK THE DRIFTWOOD AND DROVE UP ON THE SEA.



HOLY CATS BEEZEE! LOOK AT THAT! SHE MUST HAVE
HIT SOMETHING!



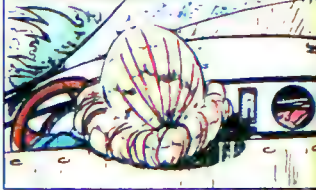
THE FLYING SPEEDBOAT SLAPPED BACK INTO THE WATER
AND IN SOME MIRACULOUS WAY DIDN'T TIPOVER.



THE IMPACT SNAPPED THE GIRL'S HEAD FORWARD AGAINST
THE STEERING WHEEL WITH A SCREAMING CRACK.



SHE SLUMPED DOWN IN HER SEAT UNCONSCIOUS WHILE THE
PILOTLESS BOAT CARRIED ON AHEAD!



I TOLD HER TO TURN AND COME BACK AT ONE HUNDRED
YARDS. SHE'S OUT OVER
A HUNDRED YARDS NOW!
SOMETHING'S GONE
WRONG!

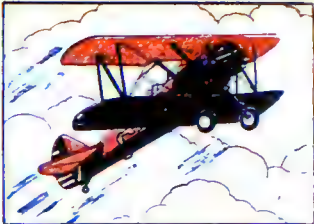


SHE WAS PROBABLY KNOCKED COLD WHEN THAT BOAT
SLAMMED BACK INTO THE WATER! COME ON GREGGY,
WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE TO
STOP HER! DASH
OVER TO NUMBER
TWO HANGAR AND
GET A ROPE LADDER.
THEN COME DOWN
TO THE C-32.
HURRY!



THERE'S A BREAK WATER WALL
ABOUT A MILE OUT. SHE'S
HEADED IN THAT DIRECTION!
SHE'LL CRASH INTO IT SOON!

THERE GOES A PLANE
OUT BUT HOW CAN A
PLANE STOP HER!



SHORTLY THEY WERE FLYING OVER THE SPEED BOAT.



GAUGE YOUR SPEED WITH THAT OF THE BOAT BRIEFLY. I'LL LET
THE LADDER DOWN.



HERE GOES!
KEEP YOUR FINGERS
CROSSED BRIEFLY!

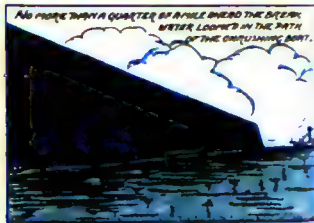


LOOK AT THAT! HE'S GOING DOWN
A ROPE LADDER TO TRY AND RESCUE

DOY! THAT
TAKES REAL COURAGE
INTO THE BOAT!



BRIEFLY STARTED DOWN
THE PERILOUS LADDER.
THE WIND SWAYED
HIM ABOUT AND THE
ROPE CREAKED UNDER
HIS WEIGHT.



NO MORE THAN A QUARTER OF A MILE BEHIND THE BREAK
WATER LOOSED IN THE PATH
OF THE OUTSLIPPING BOAT.



RUSTY

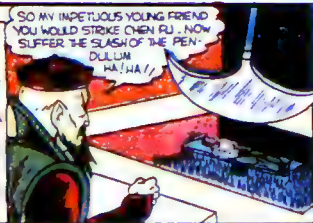
AND HIS PALS

BY



IN THE LAST ISSUE THE EVIL CHEN FU HAD CAPTURED STEVE WHEN HE HAD GONE TO RESCUE RUSTY. WHILE CHEN FU LEERED FROM ABOVE, STEVE WAS LYING ON A SLAB AMONGST A BED OF SPIKES WHILE A HUGE PENDULUM SWUNG ABOVE HIS BODY.

SO MY IMPETUOUS YOUNG FRIEND YOU WOULD STRIKE CHEN FU. NOW SUFFER THE SLASH OF THE PENDULUM
HA! HA!!



LOWER AND LOWER SWINGS THE PENDULUM - HISSING OVER HELPLESS STEVE



MEANWHILE IN RUSTY'S CELL

THAT WAS STEVE'S VOICE I HEARD CALLING. THEY MUST HAVE GOT HIM. I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.



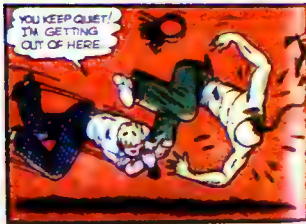
HEY! LENNIE OUTA HERE! LET ME OUT OR I'LL BREAK THE DOOR DOWN - LENNIE OUT. DO YOU HEAR ME. HEY!

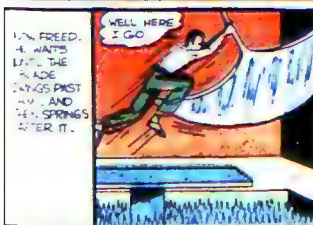
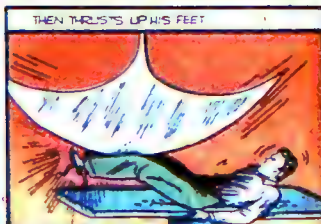
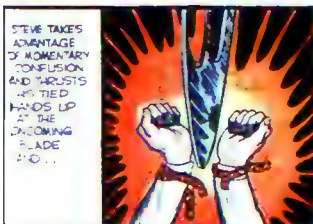
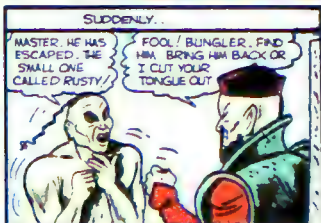
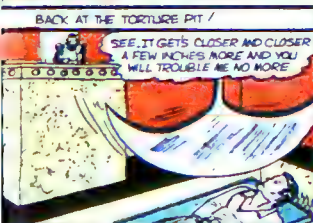


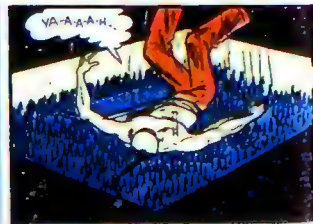
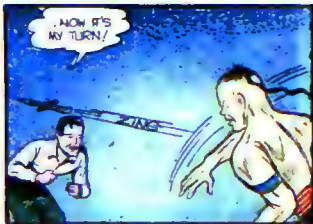
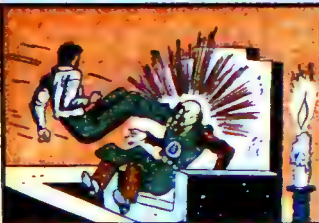
QUIET SMALL ONE ELSE YOU RECEIVE A CLIFF ON THE EAR!



YOU KEEP QUIET! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE









ALL OVER THE HOUSE OF CHEN FU, MEN SUDDENLY ARE ROUSED TO SEARCH FOR THE ESCAPED PRISONERS!



MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE HOUSE...



SUDDENLY!



BUT AS THE FIGURES APPROACH EACH OTHER



WHAT NEW DANGERS AWAIT STEVE AND RUSTY?

DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S THRILLING CHAPTER!!

COTTON CARVER

THE REVOLT OF THE PIRATES

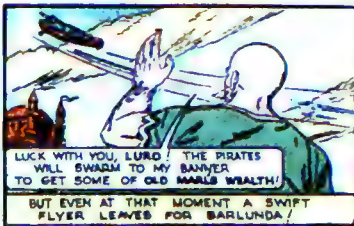


IN HIS SEARCH FOR A RUMORED EXIT TO THE OUTER EARTH UNDER WHICH HE HAS BEEN TRAPPED FOR MONTHS, COTTON CARVER HAS REACHED A HIGH CIVILIZATION, CALLED MARLANDA, AFTER MARL. IT'S A SHED KING...



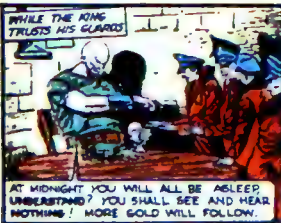
IT IS AS I HAVE TOLD YOU, COTTON CARVER MY SUBJECTS ARE HALF TRAITORS. THEY BUT AWAIT MY DEATH TO PLUNGE MARLANDA INTO CIVIL WAR!

A SHAME, KING MARL. BUT-



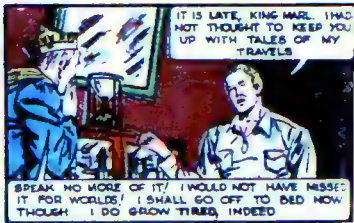
LUCK WITH YOU, LURD! THE PIRATES WILL SWARM TO MY BANNER TO GET SOME OF OLD MARL'S WEALTH!

BUT EVEN AT THAT MOMENT A SWIFT FLYER LEAVES FOR MARLANDA!



WHILE THE KING TRUSTS HIS GUARDS

AT MIDNIGHT YOU WILL ALL BE ASLEEP, UNDERSTAND? YOU SHALL SEE AND HEAR NOTHING! MORE GOLD WILL FOLLOW.



IT IS LATE, KING MARL. I HAD NOT THOUGHT TO KEEP YOU UP WITH TALKS OF MY TRAVELS

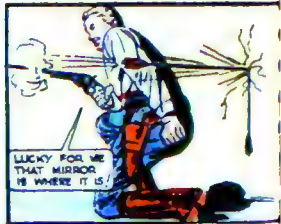
SPEAK NO MORE OF IT! I WOULD NOT HAVE MISSED IT FOR WORLDS! I SHALL GO OFF TO BED NOW THOUGH I DO GROW TIRED, INDEED



BUT- AS THE KING TURNS TO GO-

HOLD-- GET DOWN!

WHA--?



LUCKY FOR ME THAT MIRROR IS WHERE IT IS!

A SENSIB. THEY HAVE ATTEMPTED
MY LIFE. LISTEN—!



COTTON MEETS THE INFLUX OF TRAITORS
WITH BATTLE - SWORD



DURING A MOMENTS RESPIRE IN THE
FIGHTING—



AND WHEN MORE TRAITORS BURST INTO THE ROOM—

HOW DO I KNOW WHERE THEY'VE GONE!
INTO THIN AIR, MAYHAP! AND ALL
IN THE FEW SECONDS, WHILE WE
GOT MORE FIGHTERS. I LIKE IT NOT!



WE ARE ALL SET TO RISE,
COTTON. WATCH ME AND
LEARN HOW TO FLY ONE
OF OUR MAGNETO-SHIPS!



I CERTAINLY AM
WATCHING! BUT
WHERE ARE WE
BOUND?



THE TRAITORS ARE
BESIEGING THE
PORTS OF
MARLUNDA FOR
HELP WELL, I
SHALL BESIEGE
THEM ALSO - AND
ILL OFFER THEM
THEIR FREEDOM
PLUS GOLD, AS
WELL! I KNOW
THE SECRET OF
MARLUNDA'S GOLD
MINES. I - ALONE!

BUT THE ELEMENTS
PROVE TERRIFIC—



OUR SHIP IS LISTING
FAST WE'VE WETTED
OUR DISTI-GENERATOR!
WE MUST LAND!

IN THE TEETH OF THE GALE, KING MARL
EFFECTS A LANDING!



THE FIRST RAYS OF THE MORNING SUN AROUSE COTTON

ALL I CAN REMEMBER IS A STORM OH-KING MARL!

IT'S HURT I AM LAD, BUT NOT TOO BADLY. GET YOURSELF TO SOME LITTLE COTTAGE NEARBY AND TELL THE GOOD PEOPLE MY WANTS.

I'LL DO THAT AT ONCE, KING MARL

COTTON STARTS ON HIS WAY, LITTLE SUSPECTING—

THAT ABOVE HIM HANGS A MENACE TO HIS LIFE!

GET THAT WALKER! SEE—HE BEARS A SWORD. BRING HIM UP!

HOLD, STRANGER, YIELD YOUR BLADE.

COME ON AND GET IT!

THE BATTLE IS SHORT-LIVED!

BUT DOZENS OF MEN SWARM OVER COTTON

LORD, BUT YOU'VE COST A PRETTY NUMBER OF MEN. I WONDER WHAT—

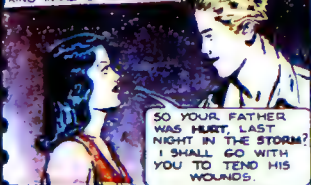
BUT COTTON IS NOT YET OVERCOME!



AND AS HE WHIRLS TO BLIN —



COTTON TELLS THE WOMAN KING MARL IS HIS FATHER!



ARE YOU WELL, FATHER?



THE QUICK-WITTED KING SEES COTTON WINK, TO WARN HIM!



THE KING CHRISTENS COTTON— CAR!



HOSE SHADOWS ON S— LOOK! GREAT BATTLE SHIPS!



WE GO TO AID JAGAR AGAINST MARL. I LIKE NOT TRAITORS. IF ONLY KING MARL WOULD THROW OVER US THE MANTLE OF HIS PROTECTION— WE MIGHT AID HIM!



YOU HAVE GUESSED ME FOR THE KING, DEELA! WELL, I AM! I HAVE COME IN SEARCH OF YOU TO OFFER YOU MY PROTECTION! WILL YOU AID ME? NO LONGER ARE YOU AND YOURS OUTLAWS!



AND SO ABOARD THE GREAT BATTLESHIP OF THE SNY!

HERE IS WHERE BOMBERS WILL HELP. THE POWDER IS STORED HERE. TO CRIPPLE THE CITY, WILL REQUIRE THAT THE POWDER MAGAZINE BE DESTROYED. BUT— ONLY ONE MAN CAN GET THROUGH!

ALLOW MY, KING MARL!



NO NOT, LAD! I HAVE GROWN TO LOVE YOU AS A SON. AND I— WOULD NOT LIKE TO SEE YOU IN JAGGED HANDS!



NEVER FEAR, MARL PERHAPS I SHALL RETURN AT ANY RATE I'M THE ONE FOR THE JOB.

I—I HAVE GROWN TO LIKE YOU, CAP. DO NOT TAKE POOLISH RISKS!



FEAR NOT, DEELA. I DO NOT DESIRE TO DIE, YET!

IN THE EARLY DAWN, ABOVE THE CITY OF KING MARL—



THEY'RE FIRING CLOSE. IT'S TIME I STARTED!



COTTON RELEASES A BOMB!



AND YET ANOTHER—AND—AND—AND ANOTHER!

-AND SCORES DIRECT HITS /
THE CITY ROCKS WITH THUNDER!

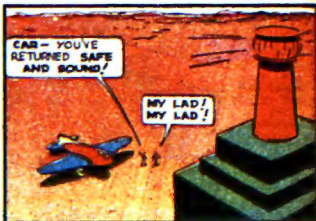


ONE SHIP - AND HE'S
GETTING AWAY! MARL
WILL BE VICTORIOUS!
I HAVE YET
ANOTHER TRICK TO
PLAY, HOWEVER!



CAR - YOU'VE
RETURNED SAFE
AND SOUND!

MY LAD!
MY LAD!



THE BUILDING WENT UP JUST
AT DAWN! THE DETONATION OF
EXPLODING POWDER ALMOST WRECKED
THE CITY. CERTAINLY IT WAKED IT.



I SHALL ADOPT DEELA AS MY OWN
DAUGHTER, COTTON CARVER. SHE
SHALL BE PRINCESS OF
MARLANDA, AND OF HER OWN KINGDOM
BAILLINDA. BUT NO LONGER AN
OUTLAW KINGDOM!



AND WILL
YOU LIKE
ME AS A
PRINCESS,
COTTON
CARVER—
WHOM I
KNEW AS
CAR?

BUT JUST AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE GEAR-ROOM—
WE'RE INCREASING SPEED
FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON.
WHAT CAN IT BE? I MUST
GET HELP!



I SHALL SHOW THAT FOOL
MARL THAT JAGAR WILL
YET RULE IN MARLANDA!



WHAT TRICK CAN JAGAR PLAY TO BRING
HIM VICTORY IN HIS REBELLION?

THE SANDMAN AT THE WORLD'S FAIR!

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EPISODE IN



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